

# Adventure



## A Romance of The South Seas

BY  
**JACK LONDON**

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### CHAPTER XV. NEWS OF JOAN.

A WEEK after the Upolu's departure the Malakula dropped anchor, and her skipper came ashore for a game of billiards and to shock Sheldon with the little surprise born of information he was bringing with him.

Captain Auckland played the billiards first, and it was not until he was comfortably seated in a steamer chair, his second whisky securely in his hand, that he let off his bomb.

"A great piece that Miss Lackland of yours," he chuckled. "Claims to be a part owner of Beranda. Says she's your partner. Is that straight?"

Sheldon nodded coolly. "You don't say? That is a surprise! Well, she hasn't convinced Guvutu or Tulagi of it. They're pretty used to irregular things over there, but—ha—ha!"

"There is nothing irregular about it. It is an ordinary business transaction," Sheldon strove to act as though such transactions were quite the common place thing on plantations in the Solomons. "She invested something like \$1,500 in Beranda."

"So she said."

"And she has gone to Sydney on business for the plantation."

"Oh, no, she hasn't."

"But didn't the Upolu sail?"

"The Upolu sailed all right," Captain Auckland slipped his whisky with provoking slowness. "Only Miss Lackland wasn't a passenger."

"Then where is she?"

"At Guvutu last I saw of her. She was going to Sydney to buy a schooner, wasn't she?"

"Yes, yes."

"That's what she said. Well, she's bought one, though I wouldn't give

her 10 shillings for it if a nor'wester blows up, and it's about time we had one."

"What schooner? Where is it? How did she happen to buy it?"

"First, the schooner, Martha," the skipper answered, checking his replies off on his fingers: "second, the Martha is on the outside reef at Poonga-Poonga, loaded clean of everything portable and ready to go to pieces with the first bit of lively sea, and, third, Miss Lackland bought her at auction. She was knocked down to her for 55 quid by the third assistant resident commissioner. I ought to know."

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catastrophe. That's what she is—a catastrophe. She's gone through Guvutu and Tulagi like a hurricane. Every last swine of them in love with her, except Raff. He's sore over the auction, and he sprang his recruiting contract with Munster on her. And what does she do but thank him and Munster was pledged to deliver all recruits to Morgan and Raff, there was no clause in the document forbidding him from chartering the Emily."

"There's your contract," says she, passing it back. "And a very good contract it is. The next time you draw one up insert a clause that will fit emergencies like the present one." And Lord, Lord, she had him too!

"But there's the breeze, and I'm off. Goodby, old man. Hope the little girl succeeds. The Martha's whacking fine boat, and she'd take the place of the Jessie."

The next morning Sheldon came in from the plantation to breakfast to find the mission ketch Apostle at anchor, her crew swimming two mares and a filly ashore.

"Miss Lackland sent them," said Welshmore, the missionary doctor, stepping ashore and shaking hands with him. "There's also a box of saddles on board. And this letter from her. And the skipper of the Filiberty Gibbet."

The next moment and before he could greet him Oleon stepped from the boat and began.

"She's stolen the Filiberty, Mr. Sheldon. Run clean away with her. She's a wild one. She gave me the fever. Brought it on by shock. And got me drunk as well."

Dr. Welshmore laughed heartily. "Nevertheless she is not an unmitigated evil, your Miss Lackland. She's sworn three men off their drink, or, to the same purpose, shut off their whisky. You know them—Brannins, Curtis and Fowler. She shipped them on the Filiberty Gibbet along with her."

"She's the skipper of the Filiberty now," Oleon broke in. "And she'll wreck her as sure as God didn't make the Solomons."

Dr. Welshmore tried to look shocked, but laughed again.

"She has quite a way with her," he said. "I tried to back out of bringing the horses over. Said I couldn't charge freight, that the Apostle was under a yacht license, that I was going around by Savo and the upper end of Guadalcanar. But it was no use. 'Bother the charge' said she. 'You take the horses like a good man, and when I float the Martha I'll return the service some day.'"

"And 'bother your orders,' said she to me," Oleon cried. "I'm your boss now, said she, 'and you take your orders from me.' Look at the load of ivory nuts. I said, 'Bother them,' said she. 'I'm playing for something bigger than ivory nuts. We'll dump them overseas as soon as we get under way.' What I want to know is she your partner or ain't she? That's what I want to know."

"She is," Sheldon assured him. "Well, who'd have believed it! I've seen a few unlikely things in these Solomons—rats two feet long, butterflies the commissioner hunts with a shotgun, ear ornaments that would shame the devil and head hunting, devils that make the devil look like an angel. I've seen them and got used to them, but this young woman of yours?"

"Miss Lackland is my partner and part owner of Beranda," Sheldon interrupted.

"So she said," the frate skipper dashed on. "But she had no papers to show for it. How was I to know? And then she's hired them drunken loafers, three of the worst scoundrels that ever disgraced the Solomons—15 quid a month each—what d'ye think of that? And sailed away with them too! Phew! You might give me a drink. The missionary won't mind. I've been on his teetotal hooker four days now, and I'm perishing."

Dr. Welshmore nodded in reply to Sheldon's look of inquiry, and Vinburn was dispatched for the whisky and siphons.

"It is evident, Captain Oleon," Sheldon remarked to that refreshed manner, "that Miss Lackland has run away with your boat. Now please give a plain statement of what occurred."

"Right O. Here goes. I'd just come in on the Filiberty. She was on board when I dropped the hook—in that whiteboat of hers with her gang of Tahiti heathens, that big Adamu Adam and the rest. 'Don't drop the anchor, Captain Oleon,' she said. 'I want you to get under way for Poonga-Poonga.' I says, 'Excuse me, Miss Lackland,' and yells forward 'Let her go!'

"And then we had it on. I didn't believe her. I didn't think you'd take her on as a partner, and I told her as much and wanted proof. She got high and mighty, and I told her I was old enough to be her grandfather and that I wouldn't take gammon from a chit like her. And then I ordered her off the Filiberty. 'Captain Oleon,' she says, sweet as you please, 'I've a few minutes to spare on you, and I've got some good whisky over on the Emily. Come on along. Besides, I want your advice about this wrecking business. Everybody says you're a crackjack sailor—' that's what she said—'crackjack.' And I went in her whiteboat, Adamu Adam steering and looking as solemn as a funeral."

"On the way she told me about the Martha and how she'd bought her and was going to float her. She said she'd chartered the Emily and was sailing as soon as I could get the Filiberty under way. I was to sail direct for Poonga-Poonga and if I couldn't take her word that she was your partner she'd get along without me and the Filiberty. And right there's where she fooled me."

"Down in the Emily's cabin was them three soaks—you know them—Fowler and Curtis and that Brannins chap. 'Have a drink,' says she. I thought they looked surprised when she unlocked the whisky locker and sent a nigger for the glasses and water monkey. But she must have tipped them off unbeknownst to me, and they knew just what to do. 'Er—"

me,' she says: 'I'm going on deck a minute.' Now, that minute was half an hour. I hadn't had a drink in ten days."

"Well, anyway, at the end of the half hour down she came again and took a good squirt at me. 'That'll do nicely,' I remembered her saying, and with that she took the whisky bottles and hove them overside through the companionway. 'That's the last,' she said to the three soaks, 'till the Martha floats and you're back in Guvutu. It'll be a long time between drinks. And then she laughed."

"She looked at me and said—not to me, mind you, but to the soaks: 'It's time this worthy man went ashore—me! Worthy man! Fowler,' she said, 'just tell Adamu Adam to man the whiteboat, and while he's taking Captain Oleon ashore have your boat put me on the Filiberty. The three of you sail with me, so pack your dunnage. All hands got me over the side, and it seems to me I went to sleep sitting in the stern sheets and watching that Adamu steer. Then I saw the Filiberty's mainsail bolting and heard the clank of her chain coming in, and I woke up. 'Here, put me on the Filiberty,' I said to Adamu. 'I put you on the beach,' said he. 'Miss Lackland says beach plenty good for you.' And now I've come to find out whether I'm skipper of the Filiberty or that chit of yours with her pirating, heathen boat's crew."

"Never mind, skipper. You can take a vacation on pay," Sheldon spoke with more assurance than he felt. "If Miss Lackland, who is my partner, has seen fit to take charge of the Filiberty Gibbet, why, it is all right. As you will agree, there was no time to be lost if the Martha was to be got off. It is a bad reef, and any considerable sea would knock her bottom out. You settle down here, skipper, and rest up and get the fever out of your bones. When the Filiberty Gibbet comes back you'll take charge again, of course."

(To be Continued.)

## COURT HOUSE RECORD

**Real Estate Transfers.**  
Gustaf Gullberg to Frank A. Herbst, lot 8, block C, Moline Water Power company's addition, Moline, \$5,000.

Frank A. Herbst to Gust Gullberg, tract in northeast quarter, 10, 17, 1w, \$4,500.

William A. O'Brien to John Holland, lot 8, Candee subdivision, outlot 2, Candee Grove, Moline, \$1,300.

George O. Pool to Robert Watkins, lot 20, block 9, Silvis \$2,800.

G. Elmer Blaklee to W. E. Kerns, lot 16, block 2, G. E. Blaklee's Twelfth street addition, Rock Island, \$500.

Clarence M. Bills to Mrs. D. E. Beers, Dickson & Young's addition, Milan, \$1,250.

Clarence M. Bills to Aaron Rapp, undivided one-half interest in lot 20, block 14, First addition, Silvis, \$1,250.

John Martinson to Carl Martenson, part lot 5, Eklund's subdivision, Moline, \$715.

Robert Kane to Daniel C. Grady, east half, southwest quarter, section 28, 18, 16, \$12,000.

Essie and Claus Mobergson to Martin W. Conway, north half lot 2, northeast quarter, section 7, 16, 2w, \$1,000.

Mattie E. Gray to Daniel Hayes, Jr., part lots 4 and 5, block 10, J. W. Spencer's First addition, Rock Island, \$1.

Gustaf A. Anderson, trustee, to Augustana College and Theological Seminary, lot in northeast corner of southeast quarter, section 26, 18, 2w, \$1.

Daniel C. Grady to M. R. Metzger, trustee, part lot 8, block 6, Osborn's Second addition, Moline, \$1,000.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

**UNTIL RELIEVED BY Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Dewittville, N.Y.—"Before I started to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered nearly all the time with headache, backache, and bearing down pains, and had a continuous pain in my left side. I made me sick if I tried to walk much, and my back was so weak that I was obliged to wear corsets all the time."

But now I do not have any of these troubles. I have a fine strong baby daughter now, which I did not have before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.—MRS. A. A. GILES, Route 44, Dewittville, N.Y.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

Chicago Receipts.  
Wheat ..... 23 8  
Corn ..... 265 17  
Oats ..... 76 34

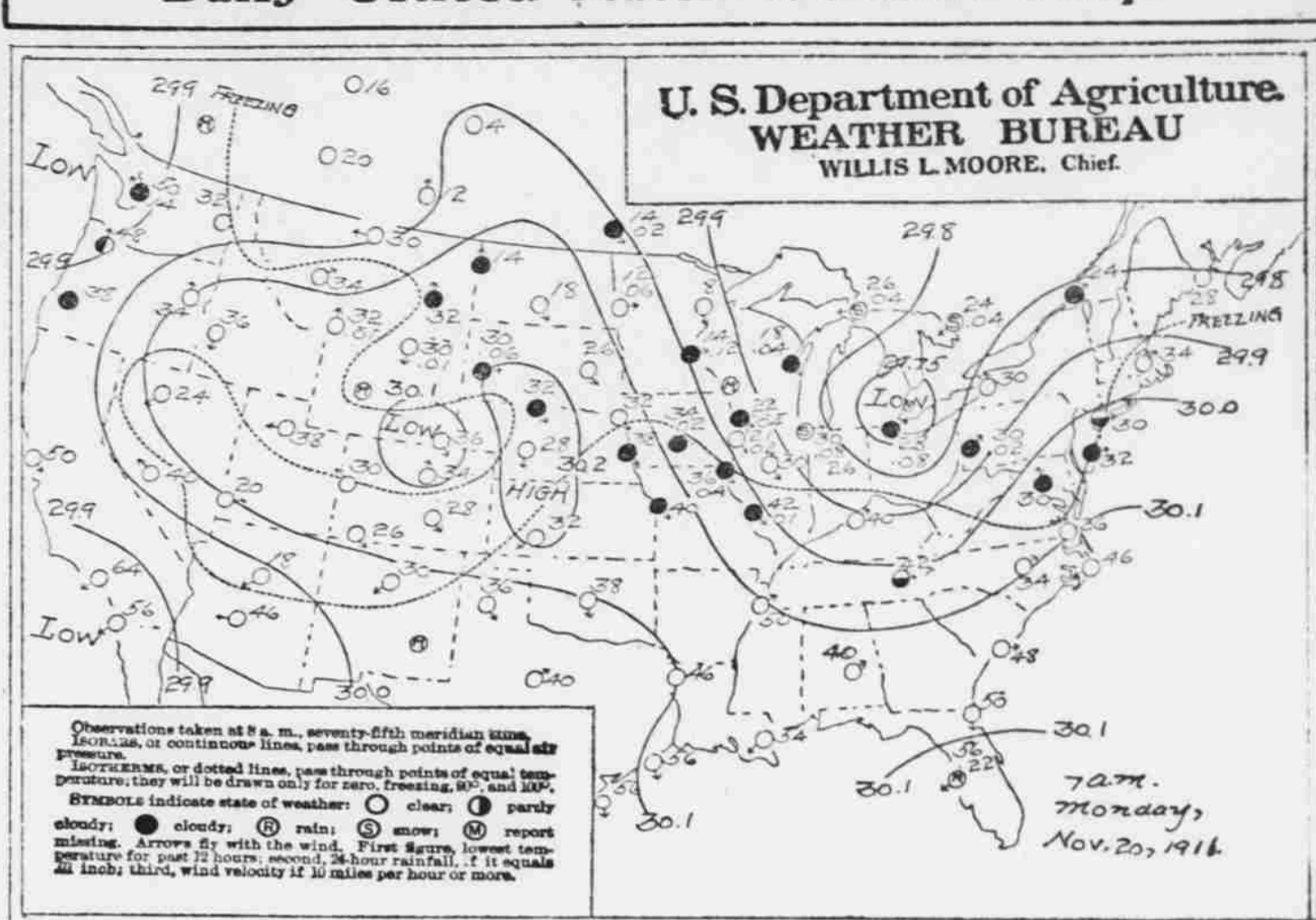
Northwest Cars.  
To-Last Last  
day Week Year  
Minneapolis ..... 661 546 466  
Duluth ..... 118 385 144  
Winnipeg ..... 845 1018 935

Chicago Estimates Tomorrow.  
Wheat ..... 37  
Corn ..... 438  
Oats ..... 181

Primary Movement.  
Receipts Shipments  
Wheat today ..... 1,218,000 358,000  
Year ago ..... 1,005,000 558,000  
Corn today ..... 790,000 215,000  
Year ago ..... 742,000 205,000

LIVE STOCK MARKET.  
Opening of Market.  
Hogs 52.00. Left over 5.00. Market 5 to 10c lower. Light 5.75@6.50, mixed 6.05@6.50, heavy 6.05@6.55, rough 6.05@6.25.  
Cattle 24.00. Steady.  
Sheep 42.00. Steady to 10c lower.  
Nine O'clock Market.  
Hogs 5c lower than Saturday's average. Light 5.75@6.45, bulk 6.30@6.45, mixed 6.05@6.50, pigs 4.50@5.55, heavy

## Daily United States Weather Map



### FORECAST FOR ROCK ISLAND, DAVENPORT, MOLINE AND VICINITY.

Generally fair tonight and Tuesday, not much change in temperature, the lowest temperature tonight will be about 25 degrees.

#### WEATHER CONDITIONS.

The low that was Saturday morning central in the Canadian northwest has moved eastward to the lower lakes, causing light rain or snow from the Missouri and upper Mississippi valleys to the middle Atlantic sections. Moderately high pressures and fair weather prevail from the Rocky mountain plateau southeastward to the Gulf coast, though another low is appearing over western Washington. At 7 a. m. it was coldest at Prince Albert, where the temperature was 4 degrees above zero. Owing to the moderate high to the westward, generally fair weather, without much change in temperature, is indicated for this vicinity tonight and Tuesday.

#### OBSERVATIONS.

	High	Low	Prep.
yes-	last	24 hrs.	t'd'y.
night	inch.		
Atlantic City	50	32	.00
Boston	46	34	.00
Buffalo	30	36	.00
Rock Island	25	21	.02
Denver	62	34	.00
Jacksonville	70	50	.00
Kansas City	58	40	.00
New Orleans	72	54	.00
New York	42	30	.00
Norfolk	46	36	.00
Phoenix	78	46	.00
St. Louis	46	42	.01
St. Paul	22	14	.12
San Diego	80	56	.00
San Francisco	68	50	.00

Seattle	56	50	.14
Washington, D. C.	60	80	.00
Winnipeg	18	14	.02
Yellowstone Park	—	32	.01

#### MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

	Flood Hgt.	Chng.
	stage, feet.	24 hrs.
Prairie du Chien	.18	4.5 +0.5
Dubuque	.18	5.2 -0.4
Le Claire	.10	2.5 -0.3
Rock Island	.15	5.2 -0.1

#### RIVER FORECAST.

During the next 48 hours only slight changes in the Mississippi will occur from below Dubuque to Muscatine. J. M. SHERIER, Local Forecaster.

## Today's Market Quotations

By wire from E. W. Wagner & Co., members of Chicago Board of Trade. Grain, provisions, stocks and cotton. Local offices at Rock Island house Rock Island, Ill. Chicago office, 85-87-89, Board of Trade. Local telephones, No. west 330-1.

#### BOARD OF TRADE TRANSACTIONS.

**Wheat.**  
December, 86 1/2, 96 1/2, 96 1/2, 96 1/2.  
May, 101, 101 1/4, 100 3/4, 101.  
July, 94 1/2, 95 1/4, 94 1/2, 94 1/2.

**Corn.**  
December, 63 1/2, 64 1/2, 63 1/2, 63 1/2.  
May, 64 1/2, 65 1/4, 64 1/2, 64 1/2.  
July, 64 1/2, 64 1/2, 64 1/2, 64 1/2.

**Oats.**  
December, 47 1/2, 47 1/2, 47 1/2, 47 1/2.  
May, 50, 50, 49 1/2, 50.  
July, 46 1/2, 46 1/2, 46 1/2, 46 1/2.

**Pork.**  
January, 16.15, 16.22, 16.15, 16.17.  
May, 16.70, 16.70, 16.57, 16.62.

**Lard.**  
January, 9.25, 9.37, 9.20, 9.20.  
May, 9.52, 9.52, 9.42, 9.45.

**Ribs.**  
January, 8.50, 8.50, 8.45, 8.45.  
May, 8.70, 8.70, 8.65, 8.67.

**THE GRAIN MARKET.**  
Chicago Cash Grain.  
Wheat—No. 2 r 98@99, No. 3 r 95@97, No. 2 h 100@103, No. 3 h 95@100, No. 1 ns 108@111, No. 2 ns 106@110, No. 3 ns 104@107, No. 2 s 98@104, No. 3 s 96@104, No. 4 s 85@100, xc 90@104, durum 90@106.

Corn—No. 2 old 76, No. 2 w old 76, No. 2 y old 76, No. 3 y old 74@75, No. 3 64 1/2@65 1/2, No. 3 w 64 1/2@65, No. 3 y 64 1/2@65, No. 4 62@63, No. 4 w 62@63, No. 4 y 62@64, sgm 50@60 1/2, sgy 60 1/2@62.

Oats—No. 2 w 49 1/2@50 1/2, No. 3 w 48@49, No. 4 w 47 1/2@48 1/2, standard 48 1/2@49 1/2.

**Liverpool Cables.**  
Wheat opened unchanged to 1/4 higher; closed 1/4 to 1/2 higher.  
Corn opened unchanged; closed unchanged.

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## Don't Rot Your Clothes—Save Them

Do not ruin your cotton, linens, flannels, or woollens by using washing powders or cheap adulterated soaps. Washing powders contain soda. Soda will ruin and rot the clothes.



in packages, guaranteed to wash the clothes better than any other known substance. No other soap or soap powder is necessary. By their use in the laundry, you can remove the stains and dirt quicker and better. They bleach and whiten the garments. They do all the good things that a cheap washing powder or cheap soap can possibly do—and none of the bad things.

**Remember—**  
It's the Borax with the Soap that does the work

**PURE BORAX** (20 Mule-Team Powdered Package Borax) is non-corrosive and will not injure the most delicate lace, silk, linen, cotton or woollens. It simply has no injurious effect whatever on the fiber and removes dirt, stains or any foreign matter from the goods quickly and cleanses with decisive results.

**20 Mule-Team Borax Soap Chips** are absolutely pure borax and soap and contain nothing whatever to injure the fabric. They are properly and scientifically blended in the proper proportions of 1 to 3, 25% borax, 75% soap.

**A Trial Will Prove Them to be the Most Economical Soap You Ever Used**  
No other soap or soap powder necessary  
**ORDER FROM YOUR DEALER**

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